

MY WIFE IS A HACKER

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3006-Cindy handed Ellar a cup of tea. "Warm up first," she said.

"Thanks," Ellar replied, taking a seat on the sofa.

Martin emerged from the lab and noticed the group. "I thought you wouldn't come because of the rain," he remarked.

"How could we not come when it was planned?" Ellar responded as a matter of course.

Turning to Nicole, Martin asked, "How are things on your end?"

Nicole handed Martin the revised data she had worked on." Take a look at this,"

she suggested.

"Okay," Martin agreed, sitting down to review it.

Nicole waited, then turned to Ellar. "How do you feel now?"

Ellar rolled up his sleeve, revealing his scar to Nicole. "I feel it's effective; we can continue," he said.

He thought they needed to hurry; his wound was healing, and he wondered how that might help with Patricia's treatment.

"Let's wait and see," Nicole said, turning her gaze away.

Ellar's wound was healing slowly, probably due to recent medication and the influence of the toxin.

Nicole had changed the medication dosage and modified two ingredients in the prescription, making it necessary for Martin to conduct a pharmacological test before reaching a final decision.

Seth entered suddenly, stopping in his tracks upon seeing Nicole. "Dr. Wyance, urn... Mrs. Johnston, you're here?!"

Nicole frowned slightly. "What brings you here?"

Noticing Seth's worried expression, she thought about Patricia. Seth hesitated before saying, "Patricia left in the morning and hasn't come back. We can't reach her by phone, so they sent me to check." "Patricia was here this morning?" Nicole asked Martin. It clicked for her – Patricia must have learned about Ellar's drug trial during her visit.

Martin seemed puzzled, "When did this happen? I had no idea."

He hadn't seen Patricia and was clueless about her visit.

"Yeah, Patricia was helping Charlie with something and mentioned she'd swing by to pick up some medicine on the way," Seth explained, then paused. "Are you sure Patricia didn't come here?"

"She must've been here," Nicole responded, her expression turning more serious as she glanced out the window.

The rain was pouring down, and Nicole wondered where Patricia could have gone without coming back home.

"Do you know where Patricia went?" Seth asked anxiously. "Charlie is really worried about her."

Ellar, who was about to speak, suddenly stopped and swiftly left the room.

Nicole watched him go and sighed softly, "I don't know either. Let's go out and look for her."

She suspected Ellar had gone to find Patricia, who hadn't returned home for so long, and wondered where else Patricia could be.

"Are you saying she ran away from home?" Martin asked Nicole, his expression serious.

Nicole nodded, "She came to see me at noon..."

She briefly mentioned Patricia's visit to the office and sighed, "I didn't expect her not to come back home."

If she had known, she wouldn't have let Patricia leave.

“So she did come here,” Cindy pondered. “At that time... could she have overheard our conversation and found out about Ellar testing the drug?”

“That’s a possibility,” Martin agreed, considering it the most likely explanation at this point.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3007-Ellar must have overheard Martin and Cindy discussing it when they talked about adjusting the dosage of the medication.

“In this heavy rain, where could she have gone?” Cindy expressed, clearly anxious.

“Let’s all go look for her,” Lulu echoed, determined to help.

‘Alright,’ Nicole agreed, standing up, and they quickly left the laboratory.

Everyone understood that the more people searching, the better the chances of finding Patricia quickly.

Patricia’s usual hangouts were few, and with her not at home, the possible places were even fewer.

Lulu voiced her thoughts, “Where could she be?” She watched people rushing in the rain, realizing how little they knew about Patricia.

Nicole expressed concern, “I’m worried she might be hiding.”

If Patricia had indeed chosen to hide and forego treatment, it might mean they’d never locate her.

“Yeah, Patricia might actually go that route,” Lulu acknowledged, torn in her thoughts.

Nicole, with a frown, called Max.

“Mrs. Johnston, Mr. Johnston is still in a meeting,” Max’s voice replied.

Nicole responded, “That’s okay. Can you see if Patricia has left the country?”

“Patricia?” Max seemed confused. “What’s wrong?”

It seemed unlikely that Patricia would leave the country without anyone noticing.

After a quick rundown of the situation, Nicole stated, "We're searching for her and need to confirm if she's left San Joto."

Max responded with a serious tone, "I'll check right away."

After hanging up, Nicole bit her lip, her mind filled with thoughts of possible places Patricia might have gone.

It had been hours since noon, and the rain continued to pour down. Nicole couldn't help but ponder where Patricia had disappeared to and if she could endure the weather.

After some time, Max replied to Nicole, "She's probably still in San Joto, hasn't left."

"Good," Nicole responded, feeling a bit relieved.

As long as Patricia remained in San Joto, there was hope they could locate her.

"I've organized a search team. Don't worry, we'll find her," Max assured in a hushed voice.

"Alright, keep me posted if there's any news," Nicole said before ending the call.

Lulu frowned as she inquired, "Nicole, where do you think Patricia could be hiding?"

It was evident now that Patricia was indeed in hiding, making the search more challenging.

"Let's keep searching," Nicole's tone carried a hint of solemnity. She couldn't pinpoint where Patricia might be, so they needed to continue the search together.

"I wonder if the others have any news?" Lulu's eyes showed a hint of hope, genuinely wishing for Patricia's swift discovery.

Meanwhile, everyone else was putting in their best effort to locate Patricia.

However, as the sky darkened and the rain intensified, making the roads slippery, their progress slowed down. Nevertheless, they persisted in exploring every street and alley.

“Speed up,” Ellar urged, glancing ahead with growing anxiety.

“We’re going as fast as we can. The road conditions are bad, going any faster could be dangerous,” the chauffeur explained, somewhat resignedly.

Another red light up ahead forced the chauffeur to bring the car to a stop.

Ellar gazed outside, his agitation escalating by the minute.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3008-ricia!” Ellar called, but received no reply.

‘Where could she be in this big city? She doesn’t have many places she usually goes.’ Ellar tried hard to recall, but he couldn’t think of any specific locations. Patricia usually stuck to going between the office and her apartment, and he hadn’t noticed any unique hobbies or interests.

Suddenly, it clicked for Ellar. “Of course, how could I forget?”

Glancing around, he identified a direction and started running.

He remembered Patricia mentioning her dream place was the amusement park, even though she never truly enjoyed it from childhood to adulthood.

Considering the weather and the uncertain day, Ellar thought, ‘She might just head there.’ At last, reaching the amusement park, Ellar spotted a solitary figure sitting on the ground, hugging her knees, leaning against the park’s gate, her eyes empty, resembling a homeless person.

“Patricia!” Ellar hurried over and enveloped her in his arms.” It’s pouring, why didn’t you seek cover?”

Patricia slowly shifted her gaze to Ellar, taking a moment to recognize him.

“Ellar, why are you here?” she asked, sounding a bit disoriented.

Noticing the quiver in her voice, Ellar expressed concern, "Aren't you afraid of catching a cold, standing here in the rain?"

"The park is closed," Patricia uttered slowly, her voice carrying a touch of sadness.

Feeling a twinge of sorrow, Ellar hugged Patricia tightly. "It's alright. We can come back and play another day. Let's head home for now," he suggested, gently assisting her to her feet to bring her back home.

Just as Patricia got up, she stumbled slightly, nearly falling back.

Ellar promptly steadied her and insisted, "No, we need to go to the hospital."

Without hesitation, Ellar lifted Patricia and rushed to the nearest hospital.

When Nicole and the others arrived, Patricia had already received treatment, changed into a patient gown, and was on an IV drip.

"I'm sorry for causing everyone to worry," Patricia apologized, aware that Lulu was concerned about her.

"That's not the main thing. Your health is what matters," Lulu insisted earnestly, her concern evident in her expression.

"I'm okay now," Patricia said, biting her lip slightly.

Nicole advised Patricia, "Don't dwell on anything else for now. Concentrate on getting better, and we can discuss other matters once you're discharged."

Patricia nodded in agreement, but deep down, she had already decided not to proceed with the treatment. She couldn't allow Ellar to sacrifice himself for her safety.

Nicole detected a subtle shift in Patricia's expression, understanding her thoughts, but recognized it wasn't the appropriate time to address it.

"You should head back; I'll stay with her here," Martin suggested to Ellar, noticing he was still drenched.

Despite Martin's suggestion, Ellar hesitated to leave and shook his head. "I've already requested the driver to bring some clothes. They'll be here soon."

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3009-Ellar felt he couldn't depart at this moment. He needed to personally look after Patricia; otherwise, he wouldn't be at peace.

"You should head back," Patricia said, gritting her teeth and attempting to be polite. "Thank you for today, but I can take care of myself."

"I know you can, but I'm not leaving," Ellar insisted firmly.

Patricia sighed inwardly, realizing it was futile to persuade Ellar to leave. She understood that, despite his gentle demeanor, Ellar was incredibly stubborn.

Just then, the chauffeur returned, and Ellar went to change his clothes.

When he came back, Ellar found the hospital room suddenly crowded. Jared had arrived with Max, and even Charlie was there.

Ellar greeted Jared as he stood by the door. His expression changed slightly as soon as he noticed Charlie.

Charlie frowned, pondering to himself, 'Why does he seem so resentful? Have I offended him?' From Ellar's perspective, it appeared that Charlie hadn't taken good care of Patricia. Otherwise, she wouldn't have ended up in the rain. If Ellar hadn't found Patricia, who knows how long she would have been out there.

The vibe got a bit tense. Nicole told Patricia, 'Just chill for now; let's go back.' "Sure, thanks, everyone," Patricia said softly.

Facing her boss, Jared, she felt a bit stressed. Patricia understood that in her job, emotions shouldn't run wild. It was crucial to stay composed to prevent any exploitation. Today, she felt like she messed up big time.

"Since someone's looking after her, we'll head out too," Martin said, guiding Cindy as they trailed behind Nicole, leaving the room.

Now, only Charlie and Ellar were left. Biting his lip, Ellar expressed, 'I'm going too, take good care of her.*'

Leaving the room, Ellar didn't exit the hospital. Instead, he sat on a bench in the corridor. He couldn't relax; he needed to be around, just in case Charlie wasn't great at taking care of people.

Once outside the hospital, Nicole and the rest noticed the rain had stopped.

"I'll head back and start working on the new medication following your plan. I'll update you once we get results," Martin informed Nicole.

"Sure," Nicole nodded in agreement.

With Patricia in the hospital, needing a couple of days to recover, there was no hurry. They had time.

"You guys can go; I'll grab a taxi," Lulu suggested, waving one down and departing.

Nicole shook her head, realizing Lulu preferred not to be seen off.

"We should head out too," Martin said as they went their separate ways.

They each got into their cars and drove off. Nicole leaned back in her seat, rubbing her temples.

Jared gently embraced Nicole, asking, "Got a headache? Did you catch a cold?"

"It's nothing," Nicole shook her head, feeling a bit uneasy but not considering it as serious, especially compared to Patricia's situation.

Jared checked Nicole's forehead, confirming her temperature was normal. He gently suggested, "Let's head home and rest. If you still feel unwell, we can see a doctor tomorrow."

"Sure," Nicole leaned on Jared's shoulder, feeling a bit more at ease.

At the Riddle residence, dinner was done, and everyone had retired to their rooms.

Jared advised Nicole, "Take a hot shower first, then wait for dinner."

"Alright," Nicole agreed, making her way upstairs.

After her shower, as she was about to head downstairs, Jared entered with a tray.

“Why bring it up here?” Nicole asked, surprised.

“Let’s eat here,” Jared suggested, placing the tray with a steaming bowl of cream stew on the table.

Jared had already eaten dinner at the office, but knowing Nicole hadn’t had her meal and considering she had been in the rain, he suggested warm cream stew to prevent her from catching a cold.

MY WIFE IS A HACKER CHAPTER 3010-“Thank you,” Nicole expressed her gratitude with a warm smile as she thanked Jared.

“Dig in,” Jared said, gently smoothing her hair before heading out of the room.

Nicole, slightly puzzled but not dwelling on it, started eating. She was genuinely hungry and also eager to rest early.

Right after finishing her dinner, Jared returned with a cup of tea.

Nicole couldn’t help but laugh, “I’m full now.”

“The weather’s cold, have some ginger tea,” Jared softly suggested.

Only then did Nicole realize he had gone out again to make ginger tea. Taking the cup, she sipped the warm tea.

Jared affectionately ruffled her hair, “Go rest now.”

“You’re not resting?” Nicole asked, a bit puzzled. She wondered, ‘Isn’t he going to sleep?’ “I’ve still got some work to do,” Jared mentioned, giving her a quick kiss on the forehead and patting her shoulder, motioning for her to head to bed.

Nicole planted a peck on Jared’s cheek. “Okay, you better get some rest too.

Goodnight.”

Nicole thought that her search for Patricia might have interrupted Jared's work, so now he had to get back to it.' No wonder he came to the hospital to pick me up.' Seeing her lying down as instructed, Jared smiled warmly. He cleared the table and grabbed his laptop to finish up the remaining tasks.

As the day started, Nicole gradually opened her eyes and peeked at Jared.

He was still asleep, likely having stayed up late the night before.

Filled with warmth, Nicole softly touched his cheek but stayed put in bed.

Instead, she nestled closer to Jared's arm, happy to stay peacefully beside him.

These calm moments were precious to her. She found solace just being with him.

Feeling her shift, Jared woke up and gazed at Nicole. "Don't you want to catch a bit more sleep?" he inquired.

"Did I wake you?" Nicole inquired, a bit worried she might have disrupted his sleep.

"Nope," Jared answered, sitting up while keeping Nicole in his arms. "Let's go see how Nolan and Lana are doing."

They hadn't seen Nolan and Lana last night, and Nicole knew the kids would be missing them.

"It's about time they woke up," Nicole said, checking the time.

After getting up and freshening up, they left the bedroom.

"Daddy, Mommy," Nolan and Lana came running toward them.

"We were just about to check on you," Nicole said, lovingly patting their heads.

"We were going to come wake you and Daddy," Lana said, looking up curiously.

"Did you come back late from work yesterday?"

“Not too late, but you were already asleep when we got home,” Nicole replied with a smile.

“Oh,” Nolan and Lana said, holding Nicole and Jared’s hands. “Then you shouldn’t come back that late anymore.”

“We’ll try,” Nicole responded, knowing she couldn’t make a definite promise.

As they talked, they went downstairs to the living room. Soon, Daniel and Gloria came down, followed shortly by Stanley.

The family gathered in the living room for breakfast.

“Ellar has been pretty occupied lately, what’s he working on?” Gloria questioned Nicole.

“Busy?” Nicole pretended not to know.

“Emma hasn’t crossed paths with him much, so she told me to check,” Gloria clarified.

Nicole kept her cool, not giving away too many details about Eliar’s situation.